Boston, Aug. 14, 1852.

My Dear Friend:

You inquire after our worthy English friend, Rev. Francis Bishop, of Liverpool. He remained only one day in Boston, and then proceeded to Philadelphia, Washington, &c., carrying with him introductory letters from me to James and Lucretia Mott, Rev. Dr. Furness, Joshua R. Giddings, and others. It was his purpose to travel in the slave States, perhaps as far as Georgia, as he expressed a strong desire to have an interview with the "owner" of William and Ellen Crafts. Then to return to New-York, go up the North river, and so proceed to the far West,—calculating to be in Boston about the 1st of October. He said he should try to remain in this city and vicinity, on his return, some two or three weeks.—Of course, we here will see that he is duly cared for.

I see it announced that George Thompson has been elected to Parliament from Aberdeen; but, whether it is our G. T., or some other person, I feel somewhat in doubt; though the papers seem to think it is our friend of the Tower Hamlets. I do not know why there were groans given by T's constituents for the Morning Advertiser, not being aware that that journal was otherwise than friendly to his re-election.

I regret to hear that your brother continues greatly debilitated, and proffer to him, and to you all, my warmest sympathies. May he soon have a favorable "crisis."

Ms.A.9.2.26.48

Helen and I have just returned from a visit to the bedside of our estimable friend, Catharine Sargent, in Poplar Street, who is probably near the close of her earthly career. It has been ascertained that her disease is not neuralgia, but a schirrous state of the bowels, which utterly and hopelessly precludes all action of the same; so that for a week past she has tasted no food, and can only take a very little liquid to moisten her lips, &c. A considerable portion of the time she is under the influence of morphine, to soothe her extreme anguish. We found her surprisingly cheerful, nevertheless, and in the full and bright possession of her mental faculties. Her mind is serene as heaven itself, and she lies

"Dressed for the flight, and ready to be gone,"

should this be the will of her Heavenly Father. Henrietta has had the entire care of her, day and night, and it is marvellous how she has been sustained through it all. I believe that she has not yet communicated the fact to her sister, that her recovery is not practicable; but Catharine probably so regards it, and is ready for the result, turn as the scales may. She will be a great loss to Henrietta.

Helen desires me to remember her most kindly to you and all the family. At some future day, we are hoping to make our long promised visit to Weymouth, but not while you are in a state of affliction.

Yours, with the highest regards,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Anne W. Weston.

W. L. Garrison
Aug 14th 1852

Miss Anne [illegible] Weston,

[illegible]

AUG
Weymouth

Mass.

Ms. A9.2.26.48